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A Proteſtant Souldier's

CONGRATULATION

To the PRINCE of

ORANGE,

IN

A NEW LETANY,

OR,

PRAYERS

AGAINST

POPERY.

Being thought neceſſary to be added to the

DAILY DEVOTIONS of PRIVATE FAMILIES

At all TIMES,

But more eſpecially in this preſent juncture of AFFAIRS in

ENGLAND.

By Captain *ANTHONY STAMPE*,
Sometimes Chief Engineer and Adjutant General to an Active
Proteſtant ARMY againſt the Rebels in *IRELAND*.

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TO THE

READER.

READER,

IT is strange to see a Souldier in these days at his Prayers without Beads, whereas most part of our Profession are Irreligious, which how should it otherwise be, being addicted as they are (especially in these loose times too much tollerated) to Blaspheme their Maker with God Damme's; *and he is accounted the Bravest Souldier amongst them that can thunder forth the most Oaths with an Audacious Brasen Face, and be of greatest Repute, who commits the Foulest Ennormities; and for Murther it Self, flies to the Court Sanctuary and gets his Pardon; which Irregular Practices are unsufferable in a Christian Countrey, to the great dishonour of our Noble Profession; for a Right Valiant Souldier Fights only in a Good Cause, for the Honour of his Prince and Countrey, as truly Religious, carrying his Life momentary in his hands: For Devotion is more requisite in him than in other Callings, which are less hazardous; such a Souldier will chearfully be ready*

at all times to Fight againſt the Common Enemy (and no Other) with Reſolution and Courage undauntable for Victory; having before-hand his Peace made with God: Should he Die thus in the Bed of Honour, he will be Safe in the other World; when the Prophane Souldier wallowing in his Blood, breathing out his Ghoſt died deep in Sin, will be denied his entrance into Eternal Bliſs.

The Chief Cauſe of our Souldiers Debauchery *in* England, *is by the ill Example of their Officers, who glories in their wicked doings, being not at firſt Right Diſciplin'd Souldiers, made by Favour, without Merrit, having little or no Religion in them; the* King's Army, *for the greateſt part of his Officers, are compoſed with* Such *and* Papiſts: *I hope ſhortly to ſee a* Parliament *Sit, to Free us of theſe evil* Peſts, *and to Redreſs all other* Grievances *of this* Nation, *whereby the* Proteſtant Religion *may for ever Proſper and Flouriſh, to the Glory of* God, *with the utter Downfal of* Popery. *I bid you heartily Adue, and Recommend you to my Prayers made by a Souldier, yet judged uſeful for Private Families, as well as for the Occaſion of theſe Times.*

Yours

A. STAMPE.

A Proteſtant Souldier's

CONGRATULATION

To the PRINCE of

ORANGE, &c.

A Prayer in Remembrance of the Seven Biſhops Impriſonment.

LOok down O Lord from thy Eternal Habitation, upon this Sinful Land, that hath tranſgreſſed againſt Thee, and have not regarded the Words of thy Divine Meſſengers, whom Thou haſt Ordained to Convince them of their Sins; who inſtead of Obeying thy Precepts taught by them, have been Diſobedient Children, by Committing thoſe Holy Men to Priſon, and Perſecuting them with Severity for Delivering thy Truth, and for Oppoſing what was Propos'd to be hurtful unto thy People Committed to their Charge: Quiet and ſettle Right the Minds of Men from falling into Confuſion and Ruin, ſo much threatned by our Mortal Adverſaries the Pope and Devil: *Good Lord Deliver us from them.*

A Prayer

A Prayer whereby the Bishops, and other Holy Divines, may prevail with God for the Sins of this Nation.

WE beseech Thee, Dear Father of Heaven, to permit those Godly Men, which have thus been Religious Sufferers for thy Gospel, to Prevail with Thee now at the brink of Danger (as Thou hast done to Thy Servants of Old) to pacify Thy Heavy Wrath gone out against this Sinful Land, for their backslidings from Thee; Oh! Heal these Infirmities which are fallen upon us, and Unite all Protestants to accord together in Brotherly love, whereby we may Live in Holiness and Righteousness, all the Days of our Lives; and after Us our Childrens Children, from One Generation to another, may intirely so continue, whilst the Sun and Moon endures: *Amen.*

A Prayer for rooting out of Popery.

WE Beseech Thee, the Creator and Maker of all Things, to Blast, Banish and Root up by the Roots Popery, from all Protestant Countreys; especially where we now Live; and in Thy own Good Time, hasten it (for the Elect Sake) out of the World: Calling in thy Ancient People the Jews, and likewise the Gentiles, to bring them into our Protestant Faith, agreeable to the Primitive Institution of our Blessed Saviour and his Apostles, who left it unto us to follow, because our Salvation depends thereon; so that nothing is to be added or taken away

away from the Written Word of God, upon Condemnation: Yet the Papists (as it is well known) have left out amongst them what was Essential, and introduc'd in the room thereof, many False Ridiculous Ways of Worshiping of Thee, with Prophane, Superstitious Idolatry, being against Thy Expres Commandments, in defiance of Thee: They have lately Sow'd in this Land, as they have done in other Parts of the World, their fast growing Seeds of Iniquity, to choak thy Good Word of the Gospel, long since Planted amongst us, which they have attempted to do by their Jesuitical Plots of the Devil and Pope, to eradicate Protestantism, whereby they might the better Accomplish their Infernal Intentions and Wicked Designs to turn all Christian Kingdoms into Popedoms; and to that end their Hellish Works may be forwarded, they have Erected innumerable Numbers of Popish Schools, Mass-Houses, Convents, Nunneries, &c. contrary to thy Will and the Established Laws of these Protestant Nations, and by them they have allured and inticed away from us, unstable and wandring Souls, for Novelty, Lucre and Gain. Besides, They have publickly denied the Holy Bible to be the Written Word of God; their Emissaries the Priests, are furthermore so nimble and busy to Attend Sick Dying Persons and Malefactors (that are to suffer by Law) that they give them no rest till they have Subverted them from the Protestant Faith they should Die in, and so cheat them of their Everlasting Happiness, they else might Injoy to all Eternity: We pray Thee O Lord to Deliver us from such Hellish Guides that would thus dazle our Eyes with False Delusions to intrap our Souls by: *Amen.*

A Prayer

A Prayer for calling back thoſe which are gone aſtray.

WE beſeech Thee O Lord, who art the Great Phyſician of our Souls, that Thou wilt be pleas'd to Heal all the Breaches *Popery* hath made in *Great Britain* and *Ireland*, and all other *Proteſtant Countreys*; bring them in with True Repentance back again, who have fallen away from our Faith; and likewiſe Reconcile and Unite all Proteſtants, who otherwiſe have been Diſjoynted thereby, to Live together in Love and Amity one with another, without further Jarring; and from henceforth to be all contented to Sing ſeverally or joyntly, their Sweet Hallelujah's to Thee, for this Harmonious and Religious Agreement, without having any more Differences by their Controverſies to ariſe amongſt them, but that they may abide together in Sobriety and Charity to the End of the World, ſhall be our Daily Prayers. *Amen.*

A Prayer for delivery from Famine.

WE Beſeech Thee, O Lord, who is the Alone Diſpoſer of all Things; That Thou wouldſt be pleaſed to Preſerve theſe Three Nations, from the Dreadfulneſs of Famine, and to Beſtow the Kindly Fruits of the Earth in their Seaſons; with Plenty of Wholſom Food for the People therein, to Feed thereon: which we moſt earneſtly deſire for Thy Son Chriſt Jeſus Sake. *Amen.*

A Prayer

A Prayer for Delivery from the Plague, Peſtilence and Sword.

WE beſeech thee, O Lord, who is the giver and preſerver of Life, to defend and keep theſe Nations from the moſt dangerous Diſeaſes of Plague, Peſtilence and devouring Sword, to come into theſe Lands any more amongſt us, to ſweep away the people therein. From ſudden Death and inteſtine Wars, Good Lord deliver us.

A Prayer for the City of London *againſt Fire.*

WE beſeech thee, O Lord, who never ſleepeth nor ſlumbreth, to watch over the City of *London* and Suburbs, be thou at all times the Protector thereof, and defend it from the Malice, Craft, and Subtilty of our Adverſaries the Papiſts, our common Enemies, that ſtudy the Deſtruction of our Renowned City, by their Diabolical Practices to bring it again by Fire into Aſhes. We return thy Almightineſs our grateful Thanks in cauſing their Treacherous Intentions, which were for a ſecond Conflagration, and to be diſcovered, hath Alarmed our Inhabitants to be upon their Guards for prevention: The Papiſts ſince finding their Swords blunted, their Gun-powder damped, and the reſt of their Arms made uſeleſs, and thereby diſappointed from doing our Proteſtant Friends any harm, that is come over to our Succour, which thou haſt miraculouſly performed beyond the expectation of Man: Yet

ſtill the Papiſts are further miſchievouſly bent, to act by *Achitophel's* Counſels, contrived at *Rome* and hatched in Hell: We therefore humbly deſire thee likewiſe, to bring all their Deeds of Darkneſs to Light, ſo that they may never take effect, but be always addled and fruſtrated to nought, ſtinking, as they do, in the Noſtrils of all good Men. We again pray thee, that thou would'ſt be pleas'd, in favour of ſome Righteous Souls, to be found among'ſt us to ſtand up before thee, to pacifie thy diſpleaſure for the Sins here committed againſt thee; whereby this City may be ſaved and ſheltered under thy Wings from the Papiſts infernal Fury, with Fire to reduce her to another Rubbiſh. *Amen.*

A Prayer for the Relief of the Poor.

WE beſeech, O Lord, the giver and leader of all things, out of thy free and wonted bounty unto thoſe which have acquired it by thy providence and their Induſtry, to enjoy a plentiful Eſtate, to no other purpoſe, then that they ſhould do good therewith, proportionably as they are enabled in the Generation they live in, by cheerfully relieving the crying Neceſſities of the Poor; for thoſe that are negligent in feeding the Hungry and clothing the Naked, thou wilt certainly call them to an account of their Stewardſhip, who have no right to what they have but by thee. We heartily pray thee to open their Eyes and Hands that are ſhut with luke-warm Charity, whereby they may freely give their ſupply to the wants of the Needy, that the Poor might not murmur againſt thee, but receive their charita-

charitable Benovelence from the well Minded, which will cauſe them to return thy Divine Majeſty Prayers of Thanks for their daily Bread, which we intreat thee, the God of Compaſſion to grant them. *Amen.*

A Prayer for the Two Armies in England.

WE beſeech thee, moſt wonderful Jehovah, for thy dear Sons ſake, the Captain General of our Salvation (if it be thy bleſſed Will) to turn the Minds and Hearts of the Proteſtant Souldiers of both Armies, now in *England*, from engaging one againſt the other, and from ſhedding any more Blood in a Proteſtant Cauſe, but that they may be united together into one intire Army, under the Conduct of a *Proteſtant Prince*, for to vanquiſh and overcome the Tyrants of the Earth, and to pull down Anti-chriſt, the Whore of *Babylon*, whereby thy Goſpel may be preached in Purity and ſoundneſs of Doctrine, thro' out the whole World. We intreat thee again to bring in all that are without our Pale, into the *Proteſtant Faith*, whereby thy Name may be called upon by all, and Worſhipped in True Holineſs; to theſe our devout deſires, we pray thee that thou would'ſt hear us, and anſwer us herein, to whom all Honour and Glory be for ever given. *Amen.*

A Prayer againſt Oppreſſion and Slavery.

O Almighty Lord, thou did'ſt open our Lips, that our Tongues ſhould expreſs the Miſeries we were fallen into, for thou art a Compaſſionate God, and hath promiſed unto thoſe which truly rely on thee, that thou wilt not leave them nor forſake them, who ſhall call upon thy holy Name in time of need, and thy Ears ſhall not be ſtopped from hearing the complaints of the oppreſſed, and when thou ſeeſt it fit, thou wilt then relieve them. We do with humble Thankfulneſs confeſs thou haſt heard us, and anſwered us too out of thy loving Kindneſs, when we were even in our greateſt Extremities, gaſping as it were, expecting every moment to have our Throats cut by the bloody Conſpiracy of the Papiſts, who are profeſſed Enemies to thy Church, which was not only threatned upon us, but preparations were viſibly making to effect their deteſtable deſigns upon us; at a time we were helpleſs in our ſelves, lying under the cruel Bondage of Slavery: had we reſiſted them in our reſtraint, they had made it Rebellion in us, and our Remedy had been worſe to us than our Diſeaſe, but we patiently ſubmitted under our heavy Yoke, to thy determinate Will, tho' our Afflictions were grievous unto us, to wait upon thy good time for our deliverance from our Mortal Adverſaries, the Papiſts in the mean while drove *Jehu* like, on their pre-meditated murthering Reſolutions

ſolutions not to leave one Proteſtant alive in *England*, which thou haſt prevented them in, whereby we might live to Glorifie thy Name for ever. *Amen.*

A Thankſgiving for our happy Deliverance from the ſlaughter of our Blood-thirſty Butchers; from whom we daily expected when we ſhould be brought forth to their Shambles for Slaughter, they having dexterouſly provided Iriſh Forces to be our fatal Executioners, and alſo a French *Army, haſting over to be Actors in this horrid, bloody Tragedy; theſe Iriſh Butchers were the Sons and Grand ſons to thoſe notorious barbarous Rebels, who in the Year* 1641, *in* Ireland, *Maſſacred of Engliſh and Scots Proteſtants, to the number of* 200000 *Men, Women, and Children, in cold blood, by divers inhumane new Inventions, to torture them into lingring Deaths, which thoſe poor precious ſouls under-went for profeſſing the Faith of the Proteſtant Religion, as it is truly recorded by the late Sir* John Temple, *then Maſter of the Roles in that Kingdom, as may more at large appear; theſe Fry and Spawns of the Old Rebels, are foaming at the Mouths, with their tainted blood running hot in their veins, itching to be at work to mangle our Bodies, they being naturally fleſhed and hardned by the Devil to Murther, encouraged by their Prieſts, who tells them, The more Hereticks they kill of us, the more they Merit, and ſhall inherit for their great Service therein, our Poſſeſſions, by making of Rivers of Blood*

to

to flow from Proteſtant Bodies, for them to triumph and wade in.

O Moſt bleſſed Lord, we have great reaſon on our ſide highly to praiſe and magnifie thee, that thou haſt by thy extraordinary care over us, preſerved us from the rage and fury of theſe our implacable Adverſaries, that would have deſtroyed us; therefore we return unto thy Divine Majeſty with our H nds and Hearts lifted up to thee, our moſt humble and . rateful Thanks in chaining and tying up theſe rave 10 1s Wolves, Whelps of Tygers, from being let looſe to worry us to Death, as it was deſigned by the Papiſts. Moſt wonderful Deliverer, thou haſt miraculouſly freed us from the Tyranny we were under, out of the paws and jaws of theſe Cannibal Men-eaters, by ſeaſonably ſending over to us a *Proteſtant Prince*, which is moſt nearly and dearly related to theſe Nations, with a puiſſant Army and a magnificent Fleet, to our Aid, Succour and Relief, purpoſely for to redeem us out of our Slavery we were enthrall'd in, and to maintain unto us our Religion, Laws, Liberties, Properties, and Birthrights, being juſtly belonging to all the *Proteſtants* in *England*, *Scotland*, and *Ireland*, which otherwiſe would have been for ever loſt; and for theſe thy Bleſſings to our Deliverances, all Honour and Glory to thee be for ever given. *Amen*

A Prayer for the Prince of Oranges's *Succeſs.*

THOU, O Lord, haſt ſtrongly aſſiſted this Great Prince, beyond the expectation of our Enemies, who were Fortifying and Making vaſt Preparations againſt him both by Sea and Land, for to prevent him in his Religious Reſolutions: Thou haſt heard our Prayers for his Coming over to us, and for his Succeſs; and Thou didſt hear him for us and has proſpered him in all theſe his high Undertakings: We further pray Thee for a Bleſſing from Above, to Crown his Glorious Atchievements here below, that he may perfect theſe his Victories here over his and our Enemies, for Thy Glory, His Honour, and theſe Nations Welfare: *Amen.*

A Prayer for the Prince of Oranges *Perſon.*

WE humbly beſeech Thee, O Lord, to Preſerve and Defend from all Perils and Dangers whatſoever, Thy Dear Servant, next and immediate under Thee, Supream Deliverer of *Great Britain* and *Ireland*, out of Popiſh Slavery, by the Grace of God, the moſt Potent, moſt Mighty, and moſt Illuſtrious, *William Henry* Prince of *Orange*, together with his Royal Conſort our

our Gracious Princeſs. We heartily pray thee to grant them Iſſue to inherit their Vertues and Renowns, that their Days may be long and comfortable unto them. We beſeech thee likewiſe for thy great Goſpel ſake, that thou would'ſt be pleas'd to lead this great Captain on further to the Conqueſt of *France*, *Rome*, and other Popiſh Countreys, and that his Highneſs Head may be adorned with Diadems here, and after this Life in Heaven with a Crown of Glory. *Amen.*

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